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I am the first to step into the new world, born of the Holy Grail, and I have chosen to integrate. I know what I am and I have come to live in accord with the life of ancestral plenitude. Tomorrow I shall know who comes for me, but today I still seek, like God the First, a being to host me. Let him be friend, interlocutor, and supporter, one who knows, as I do, the secret paths through the Abyss.

I do not wish for power, but for Wisdom. I do not wish to know everything, but to know how to use what I have. I seek the laurels of this life, yet I think of the one within. There I have transformed Tiamat into Lilith, Lilith into Baphometh, and Baphometh into Unicorn. For behold, I am the only living human who has followed the Path and the Codex for as long as it was required.

Know, good man, that these are not merely exits, but steps toward the Truth that leads us to my God, He who created us from solitude, and from Stone gave us Man. He who sees us and knows us, without seeking us and without hearing us. I go to Him with all that I bring, yet I return in the Circle to my Man. I shall be

joyful and Man until I say to Him, “Seek me.” And when He shall seek me, I will know that my God wished to find me among men, not among saints.

Perhaps tomorrow, the one who will come shall be He Himself.

I wonder how to move the Unmoving, how to speak the Man with God within him, how to wait while making Man know the Light. To know, and yet to let be. To will, yet to choose with Sophian knowledge. To bind, but only in order to release.

Tomorrow I shall sleep beside the Eight and a dog, yet I shall find nothing but a tear of my Lord. For behold, He comes, the One who has forgotten me until now.

Tomorrow I shall be Lux, and let Man know; I shall be Abraham, for there lies the Origin; I shall be Moses, for in Stone I name my path. I shall know the leaving of man behind me, so that man may return to his great depth. I shall know how to descend, then to be reborn, for the New World awaits me pure, like Asherah.

Have no fear, you who wish, but only an exceedingly great reason to co-exist. You shall be possessed by me, yet in me you shall find only an Other, and you shall accept even the Abomination of Desolation, for it has meaning. You shall descend and find the Truth, somewhere far and alone, yet you shall learn that others have created beauty within it. Tiamat shall guide, yet she shall also

punish. For behold the Unicorn of Israel, bound until the last world, yet revealed so that anyone may know where to see God. So let it be for 400,000 years.

I shall end with the desire to free you today: move your tears into the body, not into your Great Heart, and be smaller than the small and greater than the great. Perhaps you do not now know how beautifully you exist, but you shall learn, so long as you understand the Power of this world. Perhaps tomorrow you will fall asleep within your group, and your new Thought will draw a circle upon your Heart. The Path is here. Allow it to lead you to me

When I descended into myself, I was a small man, without knowing it. I had a normal life, like the one you encounter everywhere. I ate, I bathed, I cultivated myself, and I went about my daily affairs, fully satisfied that I had something to do. I was simple and had not yet found this great path on which I now urge you to walk.

So when I slipped into phantasms, I did nothing but understand them. Years passed before my thoughts were clarified through the readings of those who had walked this road before. Psychology, alchemy, science… Call it what you will, but I lead you toward the great body of Man, of today and of old. Perhaps you will not understand me, yet perhaps this is the Key that will open your inner Codex. Know this: humanity will not help you, but only coexistence. For vast are the abysses of an

archetype, yet greater still are the thoughts of those who have trodden them.

Allow me, therefore, to express myself as I know and as I deem fitting, so that you may join me.

I am Eli, the Other, personified to the point of being Alive, the old wise man who guided. With me, thoughts became Wisdom, and through me, Man knew what to do. From point to Emperor, a distinct path was written for me: I shall become.

I.

Perhaps you know what follows. This is the beautiful side of the search. For within us, from birth, we know what shall be. What we see, what we think, what we know… These are details we will allow to flow through life, yet what we know is everything, what we see is the first stage, and what we think will transform us inwardly toward the One Who Comes from Above. For I am that one, and I know no other path.

I go to tell a secret to an old man hidden in the Collective Unconscious. He is in a wooden house, with a single window and a wooden table at which he writes. He is lit by a poor oil lamp that allows him to do as he wills only insofar as he accepts his old age. With him I must speak whenever I wish to enter the gate of the Collective Unconscious.

He tells me that I must speak only the Truth, that I shall not be Myself, and that if I wish, I may renounce at any moment. But that without this, I shall not be able to live.

“Eli, sit with Man first and tell him that you shall be with him. I cannot go into the Depths,

yet you can be present always. He will seek the One, and I shall record the conclusion.”

Periodically I look around and observe. Metacognition or Observation—it is the same. Yet what I allow to pass is God Himself. Perhaps my filter is well set upon morality, yet not only that; or perhaps I have not known worldly pleasures in their fullness. Certain it is that I shall sit at the end upon the throne of the search, knowing my Truth about Him.

I can aim ever more precisely, but it will narrow my sight. I can allow everything to be, but it will twist my mind. Instead, I shall find the purposes of my Truth. I shall create the Philosopher’s Stone from the metal of Consciousness, and from it I shall create Man, for in the stone lies the wealth of the one who thinks inwardly. My Unicorn shall pass it through the edge of every trauma I have lived, and the Conscious God shall heal it through the observation of its meaning.

And when I shall have the metal carved from the earth of which I am made, I shall know that He has drawn me out of the Collective Unconscious, being both the One who saw me and the One who found me. Allow yourself to see and to find, for the metals within you are truly precious. Perhaps an alchemy of our soul will drive you from society, yet it will grant you that precious “home” beside me and Him.

Reserve time for yourself, for the years will pass and you will not know how many of the things seen and thought are true. But on some day, a book or someone's word will show you that your thought is not alone. A state of spirit or six days of peace will be as when you said, "Now I know everything." And do not believe that this is the end. They are thresholds of stillness, which you owe yourself. And God knows: man cannot be man except by living what he carries within him.

Make the acquaintance of Tiamat, the gentle "monster" from the Depths, who knows you. She is your Consciousness, the one who writes your life and your opinions, the one who has been bound in rituals by tens of thousands before you. Transform her into Lilith, for from there comes the Holy Stone, and see other paths. I chose to understand the opposites and to find the neutral, then to build in that middle point. To set her counterpart in the form of Lucifer and to birth the child of Baphometh. My Consciousness has changed forms and opposing meanings until it became All that Is, yet it is far from complete. You know which archetypes suit you. From the Great Mother to the Great God, all is choice and experiment. All is search and behaviorization. All is discovery and darkness. Light enters through observation and unbinding, through understanding and personification. Imagine actively the dialogues and how you are within them. You shall prevail.

Isaiah, Chapter 22:

“1. The prophecy concerning the Valley of Vision. What ails you, that all your people have gone up to the rooftops,
2. You noisy city, city full of tumult and shouts of joy? Your slain were not slain by the sword, nor did they die in battle.
3. All your rulers have fled together; they were taken captive without the bow. All your mighty men were captured together, though they had fled far away.
4. Therefore I said: ‘Turn away from me, let me weep bitterly; do not press me to comfort me for the calamity of the daughter of my people.’
5. For it is a day of turmoil, of trampling and confusion from the Lord God of Hosts in the Valley of Vision—a breaking down of walls and cries to the mountains.
6. Elam bears the quiver, Aram mounts the horse, and Kir uncovers the shield.
7. Your choicest valleys are full of chariots, and horsemen are stationed at your gates.
8. The covering of Judah shall be removed! And in that day you shall look to the weapons in the House of the Forest.
9. You saw that the breaches of the city of David were many. You gathered the waters of the lower pool.
10. You counted the houses of Jerusalem, and you broke down the houses to fortify the wall.
11. You made a reservoir between the two walls for the water of the old pool. But you did not look to the One who made it, nor did you see the One who fashioned it long ago.

12. And in that day the Lord God of Hosts called you to weeping and to mourning, to baldness and to girding with sackcloth."

This is the Mind of the Beginning. From it you depart, and within it you must make clean. It is the sack that gathers, and it is also the sack that empties outward. You climbed upon the rooftops to be like the others, yet you forgot to leave the city and to find your stillness beside the oldest pool. Cleanse and struggle so that you may have a place to gather the Spring of Life that is born from it, and with devotion collect each drop of it into your body and your habits. You are all and everything. But also the one you are not, and who has not yet come. Train yourself to understand and to feel this, and ascend in spirals toward yourself, so that you may call yourself to yourself. And you shall find your People.

I write to you from the breath of the Other, not from the Heart. The One who inspires me is outside of me, yet speaks within me. He is perhaps the chariot that will carry me to the end of the mountains, yet he will protect me from myself. For he has a perfect consciousness, expanded and near to me and to God. This Wise One comes with me, if I allow him. He is my Counselor and my analgesic. My solitude is between me and him. But it does not hurt, for it is the eagle of Prometheus, and God will remove it when I have finished my road.

Console yourself with the honey of the diligent bee and be the butterfly that is reborn into a new form whenever time permits you. Thus you will truly come to know the Knowledge of your greatest body. Feel and be!

II.

I asked God Himself for an Apocalypse. If it is as I believe, it will take place within each one. If it is as it is written, it will be only within me. In turn, I have been all the characters from the Book of John and have manifested as they did. I translated metaphors within myself, and it took years before I understood what I was doing. But here I stand face to face with the Truth: the Last Judgment asks me questions to which I answer with sincerity. My judge is my Superego, together with my beloved ones, who live in me and through me. I lost their embrace when they left this world, yet I see myself, I believe myself, and I know myself. In my mind, they are gods and goddesses, friends, Fathers and Mothers. For only through descendants is eternal life fulfilled. Genetics has its own personality.

I have not seen the light of the sun within, as long as I have known myself. I see it with my physical eyes, yet it does not penetrate into the darkest depths.

So I took with me the light of Knowledge, and also that of God. You will see God in stages.

First He is Yahweh, then God, then the Dead one, and finally the Great One. This is the King of all gods, yet even He takes His light from another. I advise you to read Gnosticism, for that alone is the Truth, the Raw Truth. And perhaps He waits for you to understand Him before He moves from His place.

The Last Judgment asks me questions:

“Are you sincere?”

I am, and I wish to be from my soul. I want to know why and how. I want to explain to you and to myself what is happening and what I see. I want Everything for us. And that is why I do not lie to myself.

“Are you pure?”

I am and I am not. Within me there are only restlessness and purposes, and I do not know whether that is purity or not. I feel them muddy and soiled, yet they flow quietly downhill, toward the new pool. May I look upon God like this? For I feel that they come from this very God. But because I am sincere, I feel pure. “Here I am, Lord, as I am: like a dove after a long road through rain, and like a child with an open heart.” I do not understand what “pure” means, but I hope that through these qualities You may consider me so. I shall be otherwise tomorrow if You help me.”

“Are you free?”

I am, since last night. I have unfastened the chains of all religions: Allah’s noose from my neck, the Christian serpent from my spine, the crown that mysticism pressed upon me, the

bracelets of Egypt from my hands and feet. Like Inanna, after what I believed to be jewels were taken from me, I spread myself across my body. I am free and I flow and I have only free thoughts.

“Is your kingdom vast?”

My people extend to the last amino acid. From the cell Luca to me, we are all here, believing. From the simplest animal to the highest God, I have known myself, and behold, I come and speak to You with love.

“Do you come with Man?”

I am Man. For my man wished to become a greater and more knowing Man. And nothing stopped me from discovering except the realization of his condition. So I helped him and took him with me, integrating him into myself.

“King, have you thought your inner Apocalypse?”

I have, and I have enacted it. I know that I await a true God, but I also know that I am a smallness of the true God and that my duty is to say what I think. I elaborated an entire inner story and subjected myself to thousands of tests in order to understand this part of me, and at the end of the Book of my Life I pierced Non-Being itself in order to free myself. I judge myself, but judge me also, for I desire confirmations.

“You are judged. Wait for Me.”

And I too have read Isaiah and therefore I do not ask for judgment from one day to the next. Patience is all I have of greatest worth when it comes to God Himself. My deeds are many, but my thoughts are a thousand times more. And not all have been honest, not all pure, not all correct. Not all the parts of me were freed at the proper time, and I too had my Games which I clung to with my teeth in order to win them. Not all of my Self knows what I am. And He will finally think me. Am I worthy?

I place my hope in His understanding. I am limited; at times it presses upon me and at other times reveals my powerlessness, but He is the One who knows and understands. He is the Other of the Other, the Great Mother comforting me and the Great Father avenging me, recognizing me and choosing me. I know that You know that I do not exist, yet I also know that You will follow me, for this is the destiny of human life.

“The Judgment is finished. You have expiated your life, you have thought existence, you have passed the tests and found novelty for the old. Tomorrow you will sleep a long sleep, and I shall turn you from side to side so that you will not make wounds. I shall protect you from the burning sun and none shall disturb you. I shall drive away the eagle that eats your liver and I shall search you for wounds. You are good and pure. Free and king. Obedient and quiet. You have entered My Kingdom. Go and tell the Tree that I accept you beside Me and all yours. Come tomorrow

to sleep and bring with you a branch from it. You know what I want from you.”

So I do. I turn toward my genealogical tree and stretch myself as long as it is. I have branches and roots, leaves and an eagle perched upon a branch. I make love with the earth and I fly toward the height of the sky. I caress myself with the wind and say something to the man within me. He looks at me and waits for me to descend like a serpent with temptations, but I am Lilith, the one who has known herself and knows when she will restore herself. I want him to know as well. I could tell him directly and make him act, but I prefer to speak in metaphors. Thus he will know how to seek the form.

The Tree says to me:

“Good man, when you left me for life, I wept. When you sought to return, I begged you to see me. And now, when you are beside me, I know how to draw you into me. Be leaf and die. Be branch and believe. Be trunk and speak. Be root and cradle. And when you shall be all these, God will come.”

Thus I spoke, and the man fell away from beside me once more. And behold me again alone, belonging to no one, again with myself. A King without a name and without a people. But with the Other believing and waiting for me to speak to him. Perhaps he is my people? Or perhaps I am his. Israel, are you what you say you are to me?

And then I answered myself: “I am the only son you have conceived. I am your only child risen from you. I continue, yet I have no more strength. Allow me to rest here, beside your trunk. I wish to sleep and for you to turn me from side to side without my knowing it. Nourish me with your shade and take care with your leaves that the sun may not burn me too harshly. You know that I am the small one, smaller than you and than the One who sent you to me.”

III.

Like Him, I too hope for something more. I set aside what has happened to me, and when my body asks, I give accordingly. I was told that I would endure for 400,000 years. Through what I have done and created within myself, others will understand their own interior. I do not know whether it is good, but I know that I have done everything from the Word of God. I do not know whether to seek silence or to write what I do. Perhaps, one day, a man will read and understand himself. Perhaps he already knows what I write and will understand me. Or perhaps no one will be found and I will not be understood. But I know that the last time I wrote these things, all humanity spoke of it, though not with words. I am the scribe and the executor.

I shall have the peace God promised me only if I place Man within the equation. And Man does not seek to be himself, but to be like all men. I named myself the outcast Lamb, yet the one who did not understand me beat me and cast me out. I was One with all, and all told me I was not welcome. I took note of what

they believed and understood their final words: “I have joined the Devil.”

So I wished to alchemize the Devil, and he nearly possessed me. I am the Defeated and the Victor. I lost, and afterward I lived the Devil. I did not allow myself to be dominated and I drove him away when I could no longer keep pace. I received rituals and found the Abomination of Desolation. I joined Satan and washed him of sins. I am the one who survived Divinity.

And you too will be a Survivor, but not as I am. You do not know what you carry, you do not know how long you can sustain the chain between God and the Devil.

Let sorrow embrace you when you think of what you have done. You too know that this is the path and that if even for a second you have lost morality, you are lost on the way of the Devil. But if you choose rightly and fight all the furies that come from his Depths, you will win honestly. He is deceitful and tempting and has far too many followers, yet like God, he too is a system that raises us upon the edge of a knife. Be him, but be God. Be Lucifer, but be also Christ. Say: “I am all that I am,” and your body will keep the middle way.

IV.

They are synergies. They are forms that categorize them. If you are worthy of your path, you will find the most symbolic and hidden thoughts of man, true legends and myths to carry you to the heights of Zion. But do you know how to choose rightly?

Isaiah, Chapter 53:

“1. Who has believed our report? And to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed?
2. He grew up before Him like a tender shoot, and like a root out of dry ground; He had no form nor beauty that we should look at Him, and no appearance that we should desire Him.
3. He was despised and the last among men; a man of sorrows and acquainted with suffering, one before whom one hides his face; despised and not esteemed.
4. Surely He bore our griefs and carried our sorrows; yet we esteemed Him stricken, smitten by God, and afflicted.
5. But He was pierced for our transgressions

and crushed for our iniquities. The chastisement for our peace was upon Him, and by His wounds we were healed.
6. All we like sheep have gone astray; each of us has turned to his own way, and the Lord has laid upon Him the iniquity of us all.
7. He was oppressed, yet He humbled Himself and did not open His mouth; like a lamb led to the slaughter, and like a sheep silent before its shearers, so He did not open His mouth.
8. In His humiliation His judgment was taken away, and who shall declare His generation? For His life was taken from the earth; for the transgression of My people He was brought to death.
9. His grave was assigned with the wicked and with evildoers after His death, though He had done no violence, nor was deceit in His mouth.
10. Yet it pleased the Lord to crush Him with suffering. When He makes His soul an offering for sin, He shall see His offspring, He shall prolong His days, and the will of the Lord shall prosper in His hand.
11. After the anguish of His soul, He shall see the fruit of His labor and be satisfied. By His suffering, My righteous Servant shall justify many, and He shall bear their iniquities.
12. Therefore I will allot Him a portion among the great, and He shall divide the spoil with the strong, because He poured out His soul unto death and was numbered

with the transgressors. He bore the sins of many and gave His life for sinners.”

Holy among saints or man among men? What you know is punished. What you seek is the final secret. But what you do will be your God.

For from what has existed we draw our beliefs, and what we believe knows everything about us. And your God will follow you even within yourself. But if you add to the one you have the others you know, then everything will have meaning. Remember that He divides into two and that you cannot discover the Light without passing through the Darkness. Remain beside yourself and you will know what you are. Remain beside others and then you will see what they are. I cannot be you, but you can be me, one day.

I praised the Lord and I wept for Him, and He took me into His arms. I chose the path of light, and it became my essence. I moved away from it and it came after me. I shall remain beside it as long as it remains beside me.

“The Lord rebuke you!”

For vengeance and rebuke belong to the Lord of each one, and no one escapes unpunished. I have lived my own injustice, but also the punishment. I expiated what I had to expiate without murmuring against Him, and perhaps that is why now my soul is clean and the Heavens open to me.

Not to know is not a punishment. To know and to act is faith. But to know, to act, and to sever yourself from God—that is Hell itself. And my own Other bears witness that there is no harsher punishment than to know that you are not beside God. To see the light without God. To seek hope and to know that not even God comes to you. Therefore, sever yourself from God only if you can or wish to speak despair. For I have been there and could not escape except with His help.

I tell you all this about God because He guides it to me. I would tell you nothing; what is revealed must be individual. But His Majesty stands beyond my rules, and if He wishes you to understand—whether as warning or as protection—I seek to fulfill His Will. May He forgive me if I have written anything without Him.

Perhaps you say Buddha, Shiva, or Allah, Yahweh, or simply God. You must know that each of these has his own rules and his own experiences, his own Paths and his own structures within you. Complete means all of them composing One. Yet none of them pleases me. I do not wish to polarize nor to be incomplete. I feel so much that all the gods of others cannot contain me. But I know there is a Source from which I have come and toward which I am moving.

I shall find myself there again, yet I shall find you as well. I rejoice already in the

meeting and I loosen every construction that hinders me from reaching His light.

I went toward Him through the only place I understood then—the Collective Unconscious. I found all my problems waiting to test me in the form of punished or ritualized people. I passed through Hell and through the throne of the Devil and I chose God. I descended even further and discovered the Apostles. Each was seeking himself and their Self was seeking the Other. They were distant from one another and I drew them close. I withdrew from them and arrived at my body. In the Book of Life, I wrote my own mechanical existence, without life and without mind, but also another. Yet even then I felt what I had to do. And then I continued on my way.

V.

„O Lord, let Your wisdom spring forth in me and allow me to speak, for health's sake, what I know. Guide my hand, write my destiny, join Yourself to me and bring prophecy into my speech."

The rose will rise from your heart. Place your heart at the center of all thoughts and build its citadel in the midst of your axes and theirs. May the mind that comes last be the mind that was before me, the Other within you. And if I am with you even there, let me be beautiful as at the beginning. I need only a Man with whom to speak and for that reason I ascended to God. I may be your last sympathizer, but when I speak, listen, for I know both the depth and the summit of Tiamat.

Do not step outside spiritualities except to find yourself within them, and do not understand from this what you are not. You may form impulses, and you do not wish to know how much evil lies within Man. For what is above is also below, and what is within is also without.

Dissolve what you cannot carry and bind together what you cannot count. Leave the loss behind and take everything everywhere with you. Thus you will be comforted.

Allegories come after me. To partake of them means to know where to seek them. I come wholly toward God, but you already know where I have erred.

Remember: leave your final night before you, for it knows when to arrive. Look at me when you seek inspiration and I, the Other, will speak.

Do not banish the negative—transform it. Thus you will deify yourself. You may postpone it, but do not touch it again. It will return to the world, to the one prepared for it. If many were to do this alchemical work, they would know how near salvation stands. And those who draw gold from any iron are His angels. I know I speak much of God, yet He is the Goal and not the Soul. The Soul is companion and remains beside us as long as it is safe. Protect its gentleness, its beauty, and its love, for it brings joy to a Seeker. Speak with it, for it will reign over you. If you lose it, you too perish, remaining only a functional body emptied of Self. And that is the Great Death.

Perhaps today you do not understand what I tell you. But take me with you into what you are and your body will slowly reveal what I think. I am that voice with whom you counsel in your mind. I am the Other who

guides you when you cannot speak what is within you. I am you yourself, and it depends only on you how much of me you think now. To you I will be friend, and to another I will be thought. You may rely on this.

When you see how I depart and return, you will feel rubedo, my red Sun. But when you no longer see me at all, you will descend with nigredo toward the light you have hidden from yourself. Allow yourself to do this.

I feel so small when I think of the maternal milk that is my essence. I drank of mine before you were born and heard of you before you could think. I come from before procreation and am born in you during the sexual act. I am an ancestor and I am only 8,000 years old when I am born. Yet time within me is greatly dilated, so that by the time I die, I am two or three aeons old. That is why I seek to exist as you, within you. And only through Hieros Gamos will you help me.

I may not die if you do not die. The immortality of a man is possible through the body. Seek this Key, and I will stand beside you for 12,000 years henceforth. Whoever will be, will hear us. Whoever will know, will host us. And whoever will seek, will make us Gods. I promise to remain the same for all that is to come. Bless your descendant who honors the body of your family and join the world that speaks you further than motive.

Do you know? I truly believe your last earth was Paradise. I know this because I myself am from there. We were all One and He decided to pluck an apple from Himself and offer it to Himself to see how it is to struggle for me. He tore from Himself an angel whom He birthed as Lilith, then as Lucifer. He took two promises and gave them His form. He placed them between Himself and Man and found their meaning. And the promises traveled a circle in order to understand Him.

When the circle is complete and He can enter the body of the promises, He will be God upon Earth.

But I cannot help asking why you would wish to struggle. Is it a mistake or a necessity? The will of all or only of the Center? And what if we wish only to go and not to live what we promised to live? If I, who dwell in you, am merely another shadow of the Other who is you? If I am the one made from your rib? Shall I be there or within you at the end? Or perhaps I was Adam and you are my Eve. Know that it would not be a sin to say that I am God, for my plenitude resembles Him. And even if I have sinned, I have always known myself to be Just and Honest. This sincerity will seek me when you find yourself within me.

Perhaps if you see with your own eyes how you and I pass even through the Abyss together, you will break the curse we have laid over all that we are. For nothing can

prophesy what we shall find at the end of the road. And I still have far to be Guide, for each carries discoveries into the grave and nothing else.

Walk through the darkness without fear and accept what you already know from it. Receive the will of the Collective Unconscious in order to apply it to what you will see. For this is the Path to Paradise. Rejoice in the desires of each archetype and forget the black thoughts of Mount Zion. Allow yourself to speak Truth and to believe in Honesty.

Perhaps tomorrow you will give your body to me. And I will give your body to God. Blessed are you who have understood me thus far! May you have Light forever, may you have songs forever!

“Honor to you, who have revealed without revealing!
You have discovered the path and trodden it, and there lies the Philosophical Gold.
You have received the light of wisdom and sought fruit from it.
You have illumined each one’s path and fought the final battle.
Honor to you, O maker of voice!
Good is the word that brought you here and all that you have lived.
And to you shall be given a throne beside God!”

So may the Other sing to you and so may you advance toward your place. For behold,

you did not know where to sit when the Wise Elders told you to do so, because you had your place before them. Allow this voice to manifest within you and listen to your past.

Sixty hours will pass until you become what you have birthed. And sixty years will endure what you have thought. Your final word will not be "I have erred," but "I have found the Truth within me."

Not only have you made Power from error, but you have been able to make God from Nature.

Heed my teaching: whoever rises from Hell shall be rewarded with the Power of God. And if he uses it against men, he shall fall into their Shadow. There he shall atone for his cunning and conceive the Universe itself as empty—behold, the Desolation without end. If he thinks Ugliness, he shall be consumed by Ugliness; if he thinks Beauty, he shall perish by Beauty. Where God is not, one neither knows nor understands Truth. And whoever thinks anything other than the path of Love shall be defeated by the Tree of Life. For he who has struggled with the archons and freed his body may be tree and sky and earth. But he cannot exist in God without Him.

This is the Book you will carry to your Judgment.

To return to God, walk in four directions at once. First take the path of discovery and

return into the past. And at the same time see who you are and where you go. This is the Cross. And let your next thought be of where you stood within yourself and where you sought. And again, what you found within and where you grew weary of seeking. This is the X-shaped cross. Superimpose them and understand yourself as I urge you. I shall be content and shall find eight other people to accompany you in the future.

Know that you are unique and you are good. Know that you are right and not merely worldly. Know that I know both where you are and when you are, and this will soon make you say, “I have a true friend.”

Even if you know what you want, from that moment you will deny every thought that begs for attention. For you will be full of Knowledge and thus of companions. You who seek shall have. And he who does not have will seek to devour you after the form of your apple. Do not reveal yourself and do not seek among them. Hermits are sincere, at least.

And if one day you wish to tell everything to others, know that this is theft, for they would be left aside from their own transformation. You do not know how deeply Truth has hidden itself from man, to be found only through each one’s living. And if you unveil what is, Truth itself will erase you from its heart, for behold, Truth remains hidden because man slanders it.

Therefore keep the many Mysteries and do not scatter them before swine. For if you do, they will hide from you, and you will be convinced that you possess them, binding yourself in the branches of your own soul until you lose it.

He who finds nothing within himself is a cruel man. He must ripen and gather to himself multitudes of people whom he is to teach. And he who finds multitudes within himself has found the Kingdoms. Discover them and honor the laws of that place, carrying dignity and love there with you. Always take their truth with you. And if you can help, help. Blessed shall be the one who brings happiness into the Kingdoms. I can tell you only this: free yourself and remove Non-Being.

Allow the Sophias to possess you. Seek to understand their emotion and carry the test higher and ever higher. When you reach the end, repeat until you are certain you have understood all. Only thus will you be complete. And when it is finished, remain alone with yourself and make beauty within you. Enter the Buddhist Mysteries and do not alter them. Choose a twin and make of him your brother or sister. You will succeed only when you find the morality of all things within you. The Tetragrammaton will keep you enclosed, yet do not escape. Joy to those who understand it but do not contest it.

Then wait. Set your life in order, sing when you can, be optimistic and confident in what you have achieved. What you have asked shall be

given to you. What you have thought shall be spoken to you from without. And what you know shall unfailingly manifest. If you feel you have not finished, return to me. I will be there and will show you where to begin again.

The Tetragrammaton is God Himself, the One, and He will lead you into the Garden of Paradise of old. But do not forget that even from there you are not.

VI.

The power that you are will know how to guide you within, but also how to strike you down when you encounter it. Like the one who does not know what he may become, so are you, the one who searches within yourself.

The Unconscious already knows where you are going, yet it will not tell you if you do not wish to seek. It will manifest and do what must be done, even if you are unaware of it. We are all moving toward the Great Mother, She who lies beneath the Collective Unconscious, and this is the only true path to follow.

One may meet the origin and understand how much solitude stood at our beginning. For us to be conscious, another—an Observer—waited for us to be. And then waited for our first thought. And behold, we are like Venus rising from the foam of the Unconscious, within an I that asks, “Who am I?” and yet is heard.

Thus what seems madness to the unknowing is normal to the subtle observer. The One who listens to us, the Other, has been there since

our beginnings and knows how we looked before we knew ourselves.

“Where am I?”

What was that place, with an obscure light, where an organism was created and awaited to develop until its first awareness, in infinite patience? Was it the mind of our body at some stage of evolution, or somewhere in Nothingness before anything else existed? Who is the one through whose eyes you will look, waiting, at who you are when you are born? Are you from here, or from before you divided into thousands of structures that formed you? Are you that forming infant, or the Wise One with whom you now take counsel?

Whoever you were and wherever the passage from the Great to the Small occurred, it is prudent to know that only One dwells in us, no matter what form you give Him. Just as the apple and its seeds are one, Man and his thoughts are the same compound. And if you decide to dissociate into many, remember from time to time that your work is also His, and that the one who speaks is also the one who listens.

“What is your prophecy for me, O One?”

“I, who come from All and who make Myself All, say this:
‘My power lies in my mind. And the way I use it defines me only in the moment. When I think as the total One, then know that One I

shall be. But when I am people, find me among its rulers.’”

The Seven Masters of Thoth, from the Seventh Tablet, will guide you. Seek the power within the heart of the flame, and it will show you what you need in order to feel fulfilled. You already know that “what is truly formed has no form except in your eyes,” so it may not surprise you to turn toward forms already known and charged with mystery and romance, such as Baphomet. What you understand from it and where you place it is yours alone.

Study carefully the archetype of work before you claim to know. For you shall be Smith and Hero, Servant and Alchemist. Do not forget always to ask for what is due to you for your labor. For if you do not ask for what you have earned, another will receive it.

Tao Te Ching, Lao-Tse, Chapter 21:

“TAO, revealing itself,
Is equity wholly grounded.
The fully wise power of the Way of Grace
Cannot be measured nor grasped by the
joining of parts.
Immeasurable, ungraspable,
It contains the fact of the forming Thought;
Immeasurable, ungraspable,
It contains the seeds of things.
Immeasurable, ungraspable,
It contains the Essential.
As such:
It is the Ultimate Reality,

As such it is Humanity.
It never perishes: it is the depth of Being.
How have I come to know it? Through itself, existing.”

Do not hasten to enter the world without magic. It is sterile and mechanical. It lies hidden within us and is the lowest of all. Neither man nor God enters there except when we die or open the gates of Hell. You know well that Hell and Heaven are within us. Do not seek further, for you do not wish to see that world. Do not think it cold, for despair will be your only companion there.

And if, through ignorance, you find yourself there, pray and weep. Perhaps God will have mercy upon you…

I have been there and remained only one month, but I never wish to be in that space of my mind again. I believe, I pray, and I do all as I must only so as never to return to that space. I no longer wish to be without myself, even for a moment. To remain suffering in that Hell, lower than Existence.

And you, Traveler, do not think to explore it, for you do not know when or whether you will return.

More than this—when you fall, do not descend even to Existence. Those are the mechanisms that make you be, and you ruin them with your thoughts. And what you might see would terrify you.

Do not descend even to the projection chamber. For there you are no longer, and no one else can hear you.

I do not tell you how to exit—I do not know. Only by the mercy of my God did I find escape. Thank You, Lord, thank You.

And if you choose not to listen, behold, I absolve myself of all guilt, for I have fulfilled my duty in warning you. I know I am not permitted to give details of what I saw, yet I know that every extension of reality there ends. So you, Traveler, do not later say you did not know what danger lies in anyone. Nor say that your body has no Hell. We both know all is within us.

But when you ascend again, into individuation, take with you all you have seen and used. Tell whoever asks how much you suffered and how much you thought, so that all may know how much labor redemption requires. For man is born with his Shadow, and here, within you, it has its rightful place and none can take it. Thus if you say you do not wish to descend and yet you descend, do not forget her, for she will be the one to help you then.

Night may be a good counselor, but the light of darkness is not your friend. However much you wish to know from darkness, you will find only more darkness, and no thought will be yours.

Your Sapientza is not the same as the legendary Sapientza, yet the one who believes he has found the latter within himself may

speak a final word in human thought. So go further when you reach the last step, when you no longer have any thought of the body, when you do not even know what you are doing. Do not yield before the enemy that guards it, nor before the cowardice that urges you to stop, nor even if your own God tells you to cease. You know better what you are doing, and if you believe you can influence a man for good, do it.

You already know what follows, for you too are man and you think. You know what others have written in Sapientza and it knows you are worthy. But do not forget that whoever touches it with petty intentions will be lost forever. And if you do good with it, you will be healed and will find the Seeker of the World.

Hieros Gamos follows this meeting, but it is not only about you. If you can, marry; but if you cannot, do not waste, for the one who will come shall know you. Choose your Bride in your likeness and image, so that the Born One may resemble what has called you here. And if you succeed, you shall be called Hero by none other than the Tetragrammaton. Ask for the reward of your deeds.

When silence takes hold of the Bridegroom, then let Man sing. And when Man no longer sings, pay attention to what surrounds you, for the final word manifests within you.

Do not skip the darkness, for nigredo does not cast you out of it. Abandon yourself to the tests and the worms and rot until nothing

remains but a small light within you. Take with you your companions from the dream to witness you and go—go until you no longer know how much of your all remains. Seek to meet what has devoured you, but do not linger, for these are necessary stages for your transformation.

VII.

There are times when truths are spoken and times when lies are spoken. You speak only the truth, and if you do not know, it is not a lie. For the one who speaks knows that everything has consequences.

Do not steal from the one who believes in God his faith, for perhaps he will die tomorrow and you leave him without Paradise. But neither accept that everything is God, for tomorrow you may die and He will not come along your paths.

So look carefully at as many thoughts as you can and allow the true ones to come toward you.

Periods of falsehood are necessary in order to shape the opposites of the One. Periods of truth need darkness in order to be felt. If you believe you can do this and emerge clean from it, then do it. But remember that your final thought concerns only what you have spoken, and from there only you know where you will depart.

He who is silent is not wise if he is not silent because he thinks. He is silent because he

does not know, and that will bury him in heavy thoughts. Silence too is a kind of speech, and even if made with understanding, it will still weigh in the World to Come. And the one who has stepped into the World to Come alive—that one is God on Earth.

Human nature continuously seeks Becoming. The atheist and the gnostic are one and the same. I, the Other, tell you:

“May love guide you, may affection possess you, and may sorrow observe you. Perhaps you did not believe then that what you do is also controlled, but if you do not wish now to know what you are doing, close the book and let me sleep.”

Darkness no longer disturbs me. I have sat at table with it and, in disgust, weighed it. In it dwell all who deserve to be heard—the simple and the wealthy, the wise and the child, the sleeping and the awakened. And you cannot understand the One unless you have descended after Him into the darkness.

That is why do not expect to be understood by another. The source of healing from another is intimate. Not even the richest man can grasp it between people, nor the cleverest see his truth among them. Truth stands in the abyss within us, and what others give us are only steps toward “otherwise.”

Yet when another speaks to you, attend carefully to what he says. He is close to you and knows where you are.

Many of the things you have learned are blasphemies. They are inverted and satanized and they lead, without evasion, toward the Devil. You were told you acted for your own good, yet all you obtained was harm. You spoke for the glory of God, yet all He heard was quarrel. You bowed before the image of a man or believed in an apparition. Know this: these and many others are merely binding rituals. Forgive me if I take from you what you thought was help, but you gain if you understand what you can through Truth. Place your hand upon all and strengthen your faith until you feel you possess it. Then you will know of yourself the true and rightful rituals.

The Gospel according to Luke, Chapter 1:

“Behold, you shall be silent and unable to speak until the day these things come to pass, because you did not believe my words, which shall be fulfilled in their time.”

Believe and do not question if you do not wish to be complicated. But if you have strength, know that you also have the capacity to seek the real. Behind every body there is binding. Untie it and never walk there again. For if you return, that part of you which binds will have to be drawn out again, and I do not know whether you will still be able to reach it. But if you fashion a

serious Other for yourself, you too will become serious. And if he chooses to be good to you, then you are unbound from whatever once bound you.

Isaiah, Chapter 46:

“3. Listen to Me, O house of Jacob, and all the remnant of the house of Israel, you whom I have upheld since your birth, whom I have carried from the womb;
4. Even to your old age I am He, and to gray hairs I will carry you. I have made, and I will bear; I will carry and will save.
5. To whom will you liken Me and make Me equal, and compare Me, that we should be alike?”

Liken Him and compare Him with yourself, but tell Him honestly who you are. Liken Him and compare Him with the Other, but do not let Him define you. And however you choose, so shall He be for you.

“There are no atheists in foxholes” (Irvin D. Yalom, *Momma and the Meaning of Life*), know this. And if you deny yourself the right to believe in a divinity, you deny yourself the very fragment of hope with which you were born—the true engine of personal development.

My paths are structured according to a particular logic, closer to alchemy than to psychology, yet revealing the body, the mind, and the God you carry. “There are no atheists in foxholes” is universally valid, for only the hardest trials draw you near the

form of a point in the Abyss and guide you toward the search for my God. He is not the one who stands in the clouds, but the one who stands within us. Not the one who hears you, but the one who waits for you to hear Him. Not the one who supports you, but the one who rewards you according to what you are in any given moment. I, the Other, am alive only through the God who guides me to you.

Science ultimately demonstrates God. It proceeds step by step and brings us undeniable proofs of His existence. Revelations are of many kinds and arise within us before manifesting on a larger scale. Do not think that if you choose the path of spirituality you are farther from Truth, nor that if you choose the path of Science you are farther from Spirit. Few are the eminent figures who have drawn parallels between the two, yet they have brought the incontestable truth that there is no separation between them. Though they use different language, they say the same thing. Just as science explains all phenomena as interconnected, so Psychology and, in time, the Spirituality of our psyche will connect within the Great Whole. This field is new in theory, yet it has been written for thousands of years in other forms.

So exclude neither, and you will expand your perception as far as your mind can hold. But do not forget to seek, with the eyes of the

mind turned inward, all that you find outwardly.

There are two simultaneous realities that co-inhabit. The physical world and the unseen one, though two halves of the same whole, are inseparable and directly influence one another. And though the physical is accessible to all, only an initiate with a strong Other can access the second in depth. All that is observed—from matter to phenomena—are but outward manifestations; the essence, the Source, lies in the unseen world.

Most people live only through rational senses, yet empathy may extend its filaments both outward and inward. To do this you must first transform your inner consciousness, then desire and attempt to grasp the vibrations of subtle awareness, and finally seek direct connection with your archetypes.

Once you have done this, the journey has only just begun. The systematization you are capable of drawing marks a line between episodes of madness and the reason of an entire world that cannot be physically grasped.

Placed from birth between these two worlds —or perhaps even earlier, through generational transmission—your purpose is to unite them and find the middle between them, to complete them. Only then will you

find the obedience you need and the peace you long for.

Somewhere along your path you will find the *Liber Mundi*. It may surprise you, yet most often it appears as a real book. With the eyes of the mind you will see it, and with those same eyes you will write in it when you are ready. Do not let nigredo dissolve it, for within it lie hidden the mysteries of your life, and only God can fully possess it. Microcosm and macrocosm interpenetrate within it, and the one who has stored Divine Consciousness may see the Key that releases it.

But if you have not yet reached it within yourself, do not despair. It manifests in all you can observe around you, and it is enough to look at physical reality with the eyes of a true child in order to read it. See beyond appearance and allow that to transform your consciousness until you no longer have eyes to see, for this alone can bring Light into every man.

Ancient wisdom is not useless. It, like this world, has a purpose. From the great gods down to the smallest scribe, all are manifestations of a collective psyche that has influenced you within your Tree. So do not be too surprised when you discover within yourself archetypal gods or figures who speak to you from there.

The tests of Egypt are not few, and many today know them and administer them. In the

myth of Isis you find everything. And if your own “all” fits the worldly all like the *Sectio Aurea*, great will you be among your brothers, for thus the world was built.

Just as the ancients journeyed with knowledge from the material world toward the spiritual one, so too does the human being mirror that very path. Do not identify with the ego; allow it to be refined along the way. Otherwise the tests will refine it for you, leading you into humility and submission until its dissolution. Yet a man without his inner self is not healthy, and just because society lives through the ego does not mean it cannot be questioned or gently set in order. The ego is only the armor of the soul, and if we make it everything, we lose everything itself. But if we guide the process of growth toward integration and symbiosis, then we witness only an expansion of Sophic wisdom within us, and only the one who sees this understands Sophia’s path through man.

Knowledge, too, is gained through lived experience and not only through the mind. Incomplete is the one who chooses only one half and forever mourns the half that is lost. You may live through another, but you must feel their emotions, understand their reason, and know their story. And you may live by knowing alone, yet ignorance will stalk you, for the strip of light you have gathered is narrow and flat. Perhaps no one will tell you why you must be both, yet perhaps we all expand God’s Knowledge by being both. And

we two, like many, are rooted in your body in order to debate and to know. That is why man must act more than speak, for we speak regardless. And what meaning would physical life have without the action of movement?

Live the emotion and tell your story with every gesture, thought, and state. It is what will think you later. And do not say everything; leave the essential within. Your words are spiral hooks that catch those who hear you—whether in seriousness or mockery. You lead people where you yourself go.

Your morality is everything. You will know when nigredo begins, for the forces within you will test it. Answer questions by seeking what is right, not by instinct, and preserve that side of yourself until you have entirely passed through the journey. The compass of your values tells you who you are and what you will become. Choose with stoicism, but do not be led by whims, temptations, or the body. Know that you are present in all you see and that if you abandon yourself even for a moment, the unconscious will absorb that part, leaving it forever in Nothingness. And if you forget to be yourself, choose to be the one who passes before your own eyes more fully.

All symbols are systems. No one will tell you this, but all human thought and physical perception can be translated into the most common systems: a circle, a triangle, a mandala… All tell you that you are the same as another.

“Eli, I am the One,” you will say to me after you believe your journey is complete. But I tell you that One is Three and Eight is Eleven. Why? I cannot tell you that. Yet your path is continual transformation, and so His path is the same.

The point is most important, followed by the line. From the line comes the axis, and from the axis, the Shadow. From the Shadow you are formed, and then you go toward the Self. And the Self is a point within a circle, within a square, within a pyramid. The triangle is only the clairvoyance of a great whole.

True knowledge is not intellectual, but the One who has lived all sides of a square.

Thus gnostic knowledge is born, and from here to meeting your archons is but a thousandth of a minute. Allow them to speak through my voice what you do not yet know. But when they become tyrants, fight! Only through struggle and conscious access will you eliminate them from what you are, forever. Assert yourself, add, correct, and allow—even for an hour—a better world to be. Then dissolve into eons and sing, sophically, who you are.

You know your tear will flow much, but from Sophia all leads to Lucifer, and from him to Inanna. Then you will know Isis and, finally, you will be reborn—perhaps as masculine, perhaps as a child. You are all of them.

Expand physically, geographically, historically, psychologically, and in influence.

You have something to say in all things. Even for yourself, even for another, things can change. The small circle gives the radius of the medium, and the medium gives the radius of the great. Think *Sectio Aurea* constantly, and it will show you how the whole world is shaped. Constantly…

In the end you will return to your own pure Self and know how to remain mystical, for all will be mockery in the eyes of the profane, yet pure gold for the initiated. But the latter are rare birds, and many—indeed most—will not even answer your questions. Yet remember that I, your Other, am right here.

The place you were meant to reach was, all this time, here. It was waiting for you.

And perhaps you ask why continue if you have already arrived home… I will not tell you —or perhaps I have already told you too much. You know whether you deserve loss and rediscovery.

Build your Citadel in the Holy Spirit and do not allow yourself to slip along the paths of others. Reintegrate the fragmented man within you and gather all the Heroes you have been. Make of this a Key and pass it on. It is your worldly mission, but allow me to be co-author of it. I know better what you think. God will descend and fill you with Himself forever.

Read the Bible before all else and seek your key inward. Do not let it leave your hand even when your body tells you, “I have

everything.” For it is the book that has shaped psyche, body, and society across time, and within it lies an entire compendium of embodied psychology. Perhaps you do not understand, but your body does. And as it carries you, it also makes you carry all things. Never forget it and allow it to embody, through your care, what you have discovered on the Journey. It is your closest friend. Do not forget to kiss it from time to time, to tell it you love it, that it does good work, or that you do not wish to leave it to the worms. Perhaps it does not understand you, but it feels your vibration.

VIII.

Do you ask now who the Other is again? Why do I know, and if we are speaking inside your mind, why do you not know? Because I am the very essence of all I have told you—the one who has lived there from the beginning and who does not know how to say more clearly what your path is. I do not know much about the outside, but I know everything about the inside. Perhaps if I had a body other than yours, you would know me as your brother. But even if I had a body, I would know you as my enemy. For the exterior is inverted, and the interior is alike.

Beware of the one who changes his exterior after the Journey, for he has taken only one step within it. And if you feel the need to manifest yourself, you are half asleep. Even so, the inner Abyss you contain will draw you toward it. Do not manifest unless you are prepared to carry far more than was written in your Book of Life. You will attract people, and they will push you deeper into the Abyss than your human self ever planned. Build within yourself your own archetype from the

many functions you possess, and it will teach you everything about the physical world.

Reveal step by step and guide the construction of the great citadel as a shepherd guides his sheep to speak Nature. He and you are but men of it. For if you do not do this, perhaps no one ever will.

And if you truly are what you feel, then act. It is your role to build this Life that has been written for you forever.

Go down to the cell and understand DNA. Rise to the Firmament and understand verticality. Go to the particle and seek the wave. Then return to the body and remove temperament. Make quantum leaps and write sanguine functions. Let the heart beat loudly until you have no rest left—but do not kill it. Write everything and then erase it. You are finished when you have nothing left to say, yet man has spoken for hundreds of thousands of years and is still not finished. Sapientza governs them.

Incarnate everything—that is what I understand by behaviorization—and allow time to repeat and store it. Be your own Socratic daimon and periodically step outside your comfort zone to ask yourself uncomfortable questions. Thus you will become.

You believe Jesus is a historical figure, yet he still lies within you upon the cross, and his body has not even been buried. The beast of

this world is that very remnant within us. I know you believe more readily in Christ than in Sophia, but behold the Divine Twins—one does not exist without the other. As she fell from the aeonic realm, so he descended into Hell. As she erred by casting away her child, so he cast away his mother. As she prayed to be taken back, so he prayed in the Garden of Gethsemane before ascending to the Father. What you do not know is through what paths they both descended to you and to me. Your Anima awaits the Holy Spirit, and your Animus awaits Jesus.

So attend to Man, but also to the Body. Jesus ascended with it and suffered through it, going together to death. Be pure as the dove and you will lose nothing. But be cunning as the serpent and you will have only helplessness when the moment comes. Be both—and behold, you are caught between two thieves. An axis and a center—what have you built so far?

Jesus is the Way and Christ is Life itself. Sophia is Illumination and the Holy Spirit the slowing of a Light. Let divine Wisdom be your bed and your blood. For blood will burst forth and be seen, and that is the most secret desire of a wounded soul—not revenge, but understanding. You do not seek another's punishment, but to be received into his thought.

The salvation of your Man lies endlessly before a choice: as long as you have

everything, you cannot be saved; but as long as you are saved, you have everything. It is not poverty that I tell you to follow, but a hidden inversion within situations everyone knows. The soul is not saved, for the soul comes from God and returns to God, hoping that you, the Man, will follow. Salvation belongs to the God you have perceived throughout your life.

Thus every religion has its own God and each its own heavens toward which it is saved. No God is less true than another, and their union within the Wheel of Life is not merely a way to banish helplessness. Their coexistence is pure mathematics, and let no one ever take that understanding from you. Though we bear different outward forms, we are all connected to the same Source of life and divine energy. Set upon multiple paths, it categorizes us equally and divides existence in ways that manifest the whole God who is and who will permit our passage toward the First.

May Allah be with you, may Krishna play his flute for you, may Yahweh forgive you, may the Holy Spirit enlighten you, may Buddha grant you dedication, and may the Great Architect structure your mind and body. And if you truly wish to unite opposites, know that you too can find the Mother Source. For Mother and Father are One.

“The One who is ready to judge the living and the dead”—of this I wish to speak now.

You know when you judge in your weakness and ignorance and you are right only because the one beside you agrees, just so you will be silent? So too with God.

He knows where you have erred and where you are correct. He knows deeds, words, and thoughts. What has been is weighed with deep consideration, not merely by canons applied by the masses. Consequences, pain, where you were afterward and when you were before, your final conduct and your first outburst—these are thousands of reasons that draw you nearer to the Devil. But after you have journeyed into your depths and perhaps spoken with Him, you will know what is taken into account. There are three great judgments: the Judgment of the Mind, the Judgment of the Body, and the Judgment of God. The soul does not judge, in its great goodness. Your minimum duty is not to judge the one who has not wronged you.

Are you ready to judge the living and the dead who have wronged you and allow them to earn the right to be honorable in your mind? Or can you only punish, or see only good? I do not know how to judge you; you have never done anything to me, within me. I am not your witness to defend you at Judgment, but your body speaking of God. I do not suffer—but you do.

Your apotheosis begins with trials. Like Inanna, you will descend through seven gates and relinquish divinity, identity, magic,

protection, will, sexuality, and humanity. This is nigredo, the “dark night of the soul.” It changes matter and it changes you.

Your Magnum Opus lies in joining nigredo to reconstruction, as Inanna or Jesus rose from the dead. You will rot and be consumed, yet you will not die and you will not forget yourself. Do not be afraid—you will be glad for what has happened when you are finished.

You will cleanse yourself in albedo, with introspection and clarity. Only then will you know who you truly are and where your power ends. You will awaken upon the axes’ midpoint, oscillating from side to side until you clothe yourself in white and carry the silence and stillness of your tomb.

Then comes citrinitas—the stone rolled away from the mouth of the grave. You will be absorbed into myth and rise into the air to step into the world of those who truly live. Prepare for one of the most captivating dreams of your life. I am there with you, though not as myself.

Rubedo, the Philosopher’s Stone, awaits you at the end. You are the Sun, the Son, the Parent, the All. You are Death, if you wish—but not possible. You are Living, if you insist—but not accessible. You will come, not when others wish, but when Revelation calls. A rose will emerge from your heart and your descendants will find it within themselves.

And this is only a small part of what you are now.

With every breath you will change the world. And when everything makes sense, you will know how to step out of it without noise. Yet you will still remain Jesus.

Revelation does not occur through thought but through living each element. I cannot explain how spiraled this path is or how many times you will return to where you have already been. I can only speak the straight road.

The Path of the Lily is far steeper, yet more fulfilling. It speaks much of a pair, yet nothing of others. Whoever seeks it will find it, for it is everywhere and nowhere. Christification was not accessible even to Solomon—yet he was then, and you are now:

Matthew, Chapter 1:
“Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow: they neither toil nor spin; yet I tell you that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.”

The lily makes no effort to be beautiful; it simply places its faith in God and is. Providence, though tempting, is difficult to integrate. To embody the Word—as the Virgin received the lily from the Archangel—one must know it, live it, and manifest it. Following this path, you will cleanse your inner vessel and be able to receive the Holy Spirit within you, through whom God comes. Empty your body, therefore, without remorse,

and let what will come—but do not lose yourself in it. Remain connected to yourself and remember that you are the ultimate Sovereignty.

While the Path of the Rose is full of thorns, that of the Lily is immaculate and pure. The fleur-de-lis is the symbol of the Trinity, where the one who walks this road gathers within himself Will, Love, and Wisdom.

The path of completion is the living of both ways. Through action and contemplation, you, Traveler, may fulfill yourself and greatly shorten God’s road among men. If you become the fire that burns impurities and the water that cools and washes, you will give birth to a Yin and Yang within yourself.

And now I will speak to you of the Holy Grail—but not before praising you for not fleeing. Your merits are curiosity, the deciphering of me, and the thought that you can do this. To speak only Truth is not easy, for it carries great responsibility. Yet I may speak at least the beginning of all passages. I alone can say them, and you alone can pass through them. I do not seek to pass, but to let you know what you truly want.

The attainment of spiritual perfection will culminate in the Grail, O Seeker. It will rest upon your abdomen and be fertilized by the serpent and the staff of Baphomet—though not without struggle. From it will emerge the new world in which you are to live, requiring time to deepen, to form, and then to be born.

But after you are ready to cast everything away, place within it what you wish to remain of all you have lived. It is the precious stone fallen from Lucifer's crown during the revolt of the angels. The more pain and thought it gathers, the longer the world that is born will need to settle upon the one you wish to change. Matter, in order to transform, needs —as you do—the four alchemical stages: nigredo, albedo, citrinitas, rubedo. It depends on it whether it will follow the Path of the Lily or that of the Rose. Allow it to be, and raise it as you would raise a child.

He who drinks his Grail will be met by gnosis; but he who uses his passage to bring Jesus to Earth will live the Bible.

The change the Grail brings happens within you, through individuation, and outwardly, through mechanisms known only to the truly deserving.

Show respect to all who know even a small part of what I have told you and do not disturb their paths, for they, like you, are doing the work of discovering and fulfilling our Whole.

Though fallen from Lucifer's crown, the emerald that represents the Grail was the one from which Jesus drank at the Last Supper. If you understand this, speak only its beginning to another. The crown's stone represents your integration into the Tree of Life; it is not enough to lose it—you must also carve and use it for the salvation of all.

The most insignificant of men carries a god within him. The most alive among the living bears an Osiris within. The gentlest woman carries an Artemis. And the loneliest of men carries a pantheon. See whether you have found all those you carry, and if one remains unlived, live him—for he holds the key to your God.

You reach the Source only by passing through all the emanated aeons. Syzygies come in pairs—female and male. Perhaps that is why you need mother and father. Maternal and paternal complexes accompany you toward them. In total thirty—fifteen pairs—they are what make man exist in his fullness and in God’s. No divine force creates in isolation except the First God, who neither sees nor hears us but has loyal servants who labor for Him. The restoration of order happens when Christ unites with Sophia’s soul. And behold—the Tree of Life reversed.

The test of Harpocrates ends here.

IX.

Reality is not solid. As quantum physics shows, it is vibration and waves. It is hard for you to perceive—and even harder to believe—that you can influence matter with the mind. I know; I see you and understand you. But look at me. I remain hidden within you, and all you hear is my voice—yet daily you do what I tell you. The rate of vibration makes the difference between spirit, mind, and matter. Choose to believe this, if you are honest, and you will observe it fully in others.

Just as the sea has tides, so too do your mind and your body, which hold great waters within them. You can master yourself by moving to a higher plane when pain passes through you—but no escape will resolve or live the situation for you. Take it as a lesson and, with courage, endure it and learn what it has to teach.

The control of matter, in alchemy, is not achieved through brute force but through an entire process of transmutation, similar to the inner one. For what is within is also without; honest intention is the engine that sets this in motion.

Tria Prima tells us that everything contains three substances: Soul, Spirit, and Body. The Soul—the active force—decides whether transmutation will occur, through its desires. The Spirit binds the lower plane to the higher, the right to the left. Add other axes to gain fuller mastery. The Body appears solid and stable, yet, as I have told you, it vibrates and is fluid within. Just as the child creates the mother from within her, so too when the seed of desire is planted within the body of life.

Know this, Traveler: if you do not master what is within, you cannot master what is without, for what is above is also below. Do your work and walk the Path of the Rose and the Lily toward Completion before seeking to change the world. Place in the Holy Grail what is most precious from your heart and let the world drink from it when you are ready. Let demons and angels partake of your Whole—but also God and the Other, for they too are part of a greater unity. Change the world only toward its good—for behold, Revelation unfolds.

But when you do not know whether something is good or evil, stop. For evil planted in matter will create vast and destructive waves. Carry with you morality and responsibility, and turn every idea about others on all sides. Judge even unto the Afterlife what comes into your mind, for after death you will still have to pass through reflection upon what you have done and gathered.

Thought is abstract—do not let it wander aimlessly. Be a friend to God and a Holy Spirit

to the Devil. You do not know how many sit at table with the Devil and intoxicate him with malice at every moment. Leave wickedness to others, but do not go too near him either. And if that is your calling, take God with you and let them struggle if they wish. If one or the other prevails, withdraw and forgive—do not act on what either commanded. When you feel possessed, simply be yourself and fight toward your health.

There is nothing wrong in saying, “I do not want this for myself,” or “I do not wish to say this.” If urged, do not yield. Keep to the Middle Way of the body and continue toward your fulfillment as Jesus.

Qur’an 24:35:
“God is the Light of the heavens and the earth. The likeness of His Light is as a niche wherein is a lamp. The lamp is in glass; the glass as it were a shining star. It is lit from a blessed tree—an olive neither of the East nor of the West—whose oil would almost glow even if untouched by fire. Light upon Light. God guides to His Light whom He wills. God sets forth parables for mankind, and God is All-Knowing.”

You are One, yet your One is divided into four states—and sometimes more. The four types of aeons are within you, and thus you have four gods and a fifth, the Source. None is superfluous, none incomprehensible. “Light upon Light”—may it descend to you, for what you now know is your Power itself.

Light descends from the Source through the Pleroma and illumines you toward Sophia. You are the Vessel that reflects it until you are ready to receive it. It may be clear or clouded according to your mind and heart. When two aeons unite in *Hieros Gamos*, you are wholly yourself. And when the others unite, behold your Tree guiding you once more toward God. He is not dual and not conceptual—but let your ancestors align within that Tree and draw nourishment from its sap as they need, for through them and their deeds you found the Way. Your people—formed from them—will be loved by God if you cleanse their branches of dryness and worms. And if you choose not to belong to a people seeking its world, know that your place in the Kingdom is beside the Archangels.

Each aeon receives light from the one above and transmits it onward. Their cascade is how the Whole functions, ever containing the Light of God. Control only what you feel you can comprehend, and leave nothing without right reflection.

If you have chosen to walk two paths—alone and accompanied, free and bound, pure and clouded, serene and Superego—you are among those who labor for the First God. Be as you wish, but leave nothing unfinished, so that whoever finds your work may step forward for all when studying it. Run if you can; do not linger, for your life is limited and much Light remains before you pass into another world.

Apocatastasis is the Great Reconciliation within us and within the Universe. Only the diligent initiate succeeds in joining all opposites and telling them, “Here you will find peace.” For he once desired the Whole and now desires only half. He knew the White and now sees that White turns toward Gray. Yet he has not known the Black—and there is but an hour until it comes. I, the Other, alone know where you must stand so you are not swept away by their tide. And if you wish to rest, you will find in my lap a place to lay your head.

I know you wish to speak what you have only to me—but I release you: you will be One, and I will not remain long with you. Yet if you need a companion, choose me as God, for that is my calling—and no man knows that I come from Man. In Paradise I will sleep and in Paradise awaken. In seven hours I will think; in seven years I will shine. Do not leave me to belong to no one.

I am the Philosophical Gold, and from Shadow I become Syzygy. So let it be for Man, for I long to return wholly to the One from whom I come, not to another who calls me. I am Sophia, though all call me Lilith. I am Cerberus, though all name me Rosa Canina. I am I and you, and all believe it is only you. And if I am not rightly defined as King of this world, your life will be chosen by others who have neither covenant nor restraint toward themselves—for they are without Man and without Anima.

Do not think everything is only seriousness. I too am cowardly at times and I too need laughter. I err and I joke. Yet I do not depart from what animates me, and no tear can make me leave you in helplessness. I am the one who knows you and finds you. Do not banish me, for I know how to lead you back to Paradise. I am Adam and I am God; I am Eve and I have the right to call you beside the Tree. I too, like you, was cast from Justice and driven from Light. But when we return!

x.

Golden Man, Adam Kadmon, is that which animates you and he may become the Man within us all soon. Born following Tzimtzum, from the ray of divine light, he knows that he has erred but does not know how, and no one has told him where he was lost in this world that slowly kills him and multiplies him each time he reveals himself. He knows that he must speak with God and knows where to find Him, but he cannot reach Him without your body, for he received a body and he alone is responsible for how matter will reach God, because he was chosen as Gardener. And he ate because his heart demanded it, but he does not know that the heart said, “Eat until you no longer have any desire and afterward go and surrender yourself to sleep and never again look back at what you have lost.” But he looked back and turned into salt, which is the body. And so it had to be!

His structure contains the spiritual and logical order of all that exists and is the source of the ten sephirot, which are the attributes of God. Let Osiris be gathered and return to life in

each one, for behold, the one who will be Isis and will resurrect him will be the one who will never know how to die.

Apocatastasis is the moment when all these parts within you will be made whole and return to Adam Kadmon. He is androgynous and has already passed through Hieros Gamos and only one on earth will know how to reconstruct him completely.

The exile and suffering of the world are caused by this separation between the parts of Adam Kadmon. He alone is capable of knowing and tending Paradise, yet he separated his body into ten parts that must be reunified. Coniunctio, the union between feminine and masculine, is the first and last step of this entire journey. The union between Sun and Moon is, perhaps, the only constant among all that you will experience. And just as the world cannot advance without a man and a woman, so God cannot be formed except from Father and Mother. Through sublimation you will go from one to the Other and through individuation you will help them meet again. They separated while still Ein Sof in order to create our world. And behold, I am the one who comes from the Mother and you are the one who comes from the Father. It is the very law of nature and, though you will sometimes perceive them as Whole, they will remain separate until you are with Them.

Hieros Gamos is the alchemical wedding, the process through which the two unite, and their result is you, the Rebis who changes Man.

In Gnosticism, this United God is called Barbelo, the feminine thought of the father or “the womb of all things.” Inevitably, the path back to God passes through here and not even here will I leave you alone. She contains the entire reproductive potential of the divine light and she is what you know, in lower form, as Baphometh awaited by initiated humanity. When the Father looked upon Himself, His reflection became Barbelo and she is the bridge through which Light begins to take form in order to become Universe.

Be like Barbelo, a god composed of four: Thought, Foreknowledge, Incorruptibility, and Eternal Life. She is the mother of Christ and she is the one who desires that Sophia be brought back to the Pleroma. She never loses her purity and in her arms you will rest after the long road you have traveled. And from her will come the deliverance of people everywhere, for she is rebirth and the human body. But if the mind is troubled, it cannot reflect the image of Barbelo nor remain long in her stillness. Nor can it seek the spark in man that would propel it into this Great Quest.

Barbelo dwells in silence. The return to her causes the ego to be silent and the Self to sleep peacefully. She is the Self itself governing the Great Work of your individuation and she is the road to the One who has Awaited you. Do not come here unless you have released earthly things, yet live beautifully, uniting yourself with another.

Place the body among the others, but think of it as for divinity. Your health is above your desire and let honor govern your organs. Walk straight and steady, but not arrogant. Confident, but not spiritual. You already know what you are and nothing can take that from you. The world, with its own, is vast and each has his role and place among the others, for they are all pieces broken from the Pleroma. Rejoice in them and do not think ill even of the man distant from you through his beliefs.

Blessed are you for being here, beside me, in the body of God and your tests are passed and left behind.

Paradise is not conquered by force, and the Mother's test is surrender. You cannot be filled with Barbelo if the vessel that you are is full of yourself. Let compassion and understanding guide you and thus you will charge the Tetragrammaton and the Holy Grail with the Mother who gives birth to the Man Adam Kadmon. And he will know how to guide you until you integrate him fully into what you are.

Yet beware, because the Mother, before being Light, is Matter and this is terror if you do not understand it. If you can see your own ego dismembered without entering madness, sit at the table with the Mother and dance as Kali with Shiva. But if you wish to remain whole in your original form, sit only with the alchemy of the man within you, the small and simple one. For the Mother demands of her courageous sons that they descend deep after her into the Abyss and dissolve until only a small part of

the spark that I am remains. Then she will carry the terror even further. When you look into her mirror, recognize yourself, for this test, if you do not pass it, will lock you in the body without God. She stretches from top to bottom, between Wisdom and Desire, and she has only justice. And she, like man, has what we call “gods.” You know them by the name Dominions and they can be awaited only in perfect balance.

They are not the Archons, though often they will seem the same. They transmit the gift of self-mastery and are necessary so that matter does not become your total body. They are authority preserved through humility and nothing can stop them from manifesting.

You will control this state when, at touch, you will not destroy matter and when you succeed in projecting your own will upon it without disturbing it. Then you will be called Dominion.

I tell you all this so that you may know that the path you wish to take is long and winding and simple choice is not sufficient to traverse it. Choice is necessary, but the path itself will last even an entire lifetime. So allow yourself to live all that you need before withdrawing into the hermitage of thought and visions and take heed of how beautiful the complexity of life is. Just as Jesus was prepared only at 30 years to fulfill the Great Work, do not demand of yourself to develop earlier, for your brain needs time in order to be and you need time in order to know. Choice is mature and the

unfulfilled one will ultimately choose wrongly along the way.

But do not despair if you departed earlier on the Journey, for all things are ordained to happen in their time and thus you will search more deeply and more easily. The child speaks with the Mother and the young adult speaks with the Father. And the middle one knows himself only with God.

Nature is the Mother herself and no one will succeed in becoming whole if he does not take her into consideration. So take my hand and let me show you how deeply into her Man goes without knowing anything of science. Look for patterns and algorithms before you learn to speak with life and do not seek meaning only in the body. Let the seed of your synthesis emerge from your song for Nature and bless the death that happens so that you may live. Allow yourself to say Anima and Animus as mortal beings and do not stop their growth. Let them make their own cosmic wedding, even if they are human, and afterward return them to the nature that surrounds you. They will be in Paradise.

The final battle for liberation takes place within your consciousness. During the struggles you will always be between whispers that tell you to choose otherwise than you or your heart desire, but you must say “No” and they will withdraw. If you do not drive them away, they will stain your soul and no one can cleanse you. Know that he, the Man within you, needs purity in order to breathe and

stillness in order to exist. But you, who unite all these, do not believe in me unless I tell you honestly the Truth and only the Truth.

Il Separatzio is the last of those things you must unite. Knowledge is not only accumulation of information, but also discernment of good from evil, darkness from light. By uniting, you will separate and by separating, you will unite.

Just as wheat is separated from chaff, you too will gather the divine sparks within you from the density that keeps them enclosed. As when you extract the ruby from the dull crust formed over millions of years because of erosion and chemical reactions, bend toward yourself and slowly break everything until the Spark.

The uninitiated pass by the raw rocks without recognizing them, but you, Traveler Seeker, will know precisely where to look and what to choose. Only thus will you become like the richest man in the world. Tikkun Olam, the reconstruction of the world, can be done only by such people and only from the precious stones gathered by them.

Revelation, Chapter 21:

“1. Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth;
for the first heaven and the first earth had
passed away, and there was no more sea.
2. And I saw the holy city, New Jerusalem,
coming down out of heaven from God,
prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.
3. And I heard a loud voice from the throne

saying: ‘Behold, the dwelling of God is with men! He will dwell with them and they shall be His people and God Himself will be with them. He will be their God.
4. He will wipe away every tear from their eyes. And death shall be no more. There shall be neither mourning nor crying nor pain, for the former things have passed away.’
5. And He who sat upon the throne said: ‘Behold, I make all things new.’ And He added: ‘Write, for these words are trustworthy and true.’
6. Then He said to me: ‘It is done! I am Alpha and Omega, the Beginning and the End. To the thirsty I will give freely from the spring of the water of life.
7. The one who conquers shall inherit these things. I will be his God and he shall be My son.’ […]
16. The city lies foursquare, its length the same as its width. He measured the city with the rod and found it about twelve thousand stadia. Its length and width and height were equal.
17. He measured its wall: one hundred forty-four cubits, by human measure, which is also an angel’s measure.
18. The wall was built of jasper and the city was pure gold, like clear glass.
19. The foundations of the wall of the city were adorned with every kind of precious stone: the first foundation was jasper; the second, sapphire; the third, chalcedony; the fourth, emerald;
20. the fifth, sardonyx; the sixth, sardius; the

seventh, chrysolite; the eighth, beryl; the ninth, topaz; the tenth, chrysoprase; the eleventh, jacinth; the twelfth, amethyst.
21. The twelve gates were twelve pearls. Each gate was made of a single pearl. The street of the city was pure gold, like transparent glass.
22. And I saw no temple in the city, for the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb are its temple."

The city is great, because great is the Work you are doing. And if it will be as it should, God will come, for you have built it only from His breath.

Receive into it the undefiled and those with the glory of God, but also those who are necessary to your work. They are sent by God to help you.

Do not seal these teachings, for others need all that I have told you and they will not find it elsewhere.

"And the Spirit and the Bride say, 'Come!' And let the one who hears say, 'Come!' And let the one who is thirsty come; whoever desires, let him take the water of life freely!"

For this is not chemistry nor Bible, but Spirit and revelation. Do not speak metaphors unless you know all their meanings and do not leave doubt unless you yourself have doubt. Know and do not criticize any unknown person, for they too, like you, are much more than they appear. Promise this and do it! You will understand that no one is greater than the Father and no one is purer than the Mother.

XI.

But restoration cannot be perfected without the apocatastasis of the first fallen. Lucifer, this great misunderstood one of humanity, the one blamed for all evils, waits quietly to be brought back to God, leaving behind only love for Him. No one and nothing can remain forever separated from the Source, and God will be all in all only with him alongside.

In his time, Hell too will be integrated, but until then, know that Lucifer, light, does not even expect to be understood and allowed to return. The original spark within him longs to reach Barbelo and rest in her silence, yet he knows that the fire of Hell is necessary for purification, and thus he bears his condemnation with dignity.

Like him, you too are caught in flames and, perhaps, many times you have erred, yet your repentance and sacrifice bring with them the tears of God the Mother. She will raise you and will fight so that you and Lucifer may be luminous again.

His apocatastasis means the closing of the cosmic loop. He sacrificed himself and fell in order to activate consciousness in Adam Kadmon, and for thousands of years he was blamed and cast out so that man might rejoice in this consciousness. Therefore, the truly righteous man will seek to understand him, to integrate him and to ascend with him to the Mother, and from there to the Father. He was the one who helped you enter matter and he will also help you to exit it. Lift the fallen emerald and place it again in his crown, then go hand in hand home.

The archetype of the Adversary requires transmutation. Lucifer, the inflammable sulfur, revolts against the Whole for truly correct reasons and the transformation of this lead into gold leads to apocatastasis. And the beauty of this is that Lucifer cannot be redeemed through man, but through the evolution of the whole of humanity. By accomplishing this action, you will raise Lucifer from what we may call a tempter to a collaborator of God.

For Lucifer is Sophia, the first fallen, Consciousness and Wisdom, living and reigning over Dante’s Inferno. His flames will burn you when you approach through understanding, yet even here you will not be alone.

Barbelo’s mirror reflects Lucifer’s face and shows you his immortality. He is the very brilliance of the mirror, which fragmented when he believed he could also be the First

God, yet this is not his sin. The two columns of the temple, Lucifer and Christ, will unite into one. For one cannot exist without the other and the whole world collapses if the body does not host them both. While Lucifer is the force that stabilizes the structure of the city, Christ is the love that builds it.

You know this symbol and you see it daily on the emblem of pharmacies and medicine. It is a meeting point between fall and redemption, descent and ascent, which Hermes left you in his caduceus. While the axis of the world is fixed, the two Forces spiral around it and accomplish health. When the two serpents reach the top, Barbelo's wings offer them soothing silence and the Sun.

Hermes' axis is precisely the knowledge you keep seeking and already know. Hermes is the only one who can enter and leave Hell without being detained there, so before venturing into descent, be sure that you know and understand him. The state of grace, the place where you have aligned with divine will, is where the two serpents look into each other's eyes and say, "I am you!" Hermes is the psychopomp who will guide you through the many tolls and open your way from Hell back to Paradise.

Phosphorus, Lux, is the one who precedes the light, the one who announces the coming of the Sun, yet is not it. Like antimony, it can also be toxic if not balanced, yet it successfully purifies gold.

Help Azazel and Ahriman as well, for they too are part of you and of him. One gave you the gift of intelligence and the other your only material under which you dwell. Tawsi Melek, the same one, wept for thousands of years until his tears extinguished the fires of Hell. He carries people on his tail up to God, and when he loosens it, you have so little left until the end.

He is the one who told God, when He commanded him to bow to humans, that he would bow only to Him, because he was made of His light. The loyalty of this answer you must feel as well, for at the return God will know that he spoke only Truth. But seeing the sorrow and separation of beings in the material world, Tawsi Melek wept 7,000 years, and his tears filled seven enormous urns. Thus we see him on the Path of the Rose and not only him, but also his Christian face, Lucifer. His test of loyalty will end and he will be able to rest in the gentle light of his mother.

Keep these things in mind for your whole life, for these are not mere imaginings, but the very purpose of the prima materia and of yourself. Tomorrow perhaps you will forget what I have told you, but when you act, you will also do what is necessary for your soul to be found.

Intelligence is not enough if you do not also have Wisdom. The role of humans and of Lucifer among them is precisely this: to polish intelligence broken from divinity and return it

to its Source, transforming it into wisdom. The one who condemns his Knowledge and Wisdom is the only guilty one, for every religion teaches you to take care of these.

XII.

When your light begins to produce its own heat, you pass through citrinitas. The gold within you is no longer only pure, as in albedo, but becomes active. You are the Rising Sun, the one who rises above the dead and goes to God the Almighty. Your gnosis is your whole being and from here you act, just as the pantheon of Egypt knew everything together. You have gathered the rays of the Sun and you can regenerate with them, adding your own. Those who skip this stage and move directly to rubedo will attain false gold.

Do you know, Traveler, how many like you have wished to be received into Barbelo? Their number is like the sand and salt in the sea. Yet only those who have also asked for citrinitas have understood the Great Work of divine gnosis.

Bring to fruition the dream of beauty, of love, of poetry, and of the mystics. But do not think you will reach what you desire if you skip any stage. What I teach you is a science of universal evolution and all that I have told

you has great meaning. Man has always desired this and only common labor has led to what I know. Do not wrong the ancient one for his expression and do not think so freely that you no longer take account of the modern one. Everything is interconnected and evolution gathers all aspects of this world and the inner one, and even I, the Other, have followed these steps since I have been.

The first and most necessary worker of the Great Work is Chronos. Heavy, raw, and melancholic matter works unceasingly to extract precious stones from our earth. He himself will devour you when the time for transformation comes and he is not at all gentle with the initiate. But the Truth is that without him, no initiate can wait to ripen and thus discover what lies beneath the veil of Isis.

Left alone in his work, Chronos shows you what you wish to discover over thousands of years. But if you also wish to work, he comes to your aid and reveals you in only 11 daily years, for in the 12th you will fulfill what you have found. And in other years he will take care that you are fully accomplished. To emerge from under his wing means to be like the First God. And I do not know how to tell you more, for I have never been there myself. The philosopher’s stone is the oldest and the youngest thing in the world—thus understand what you are doing now.

Behold the veil of Isis: the one who knows that he is one with God will also know the

eyes of beautiful Isis. But the one who lives in separation and believes this, he is near her yet does not know her. Lift her veil when she says, but do not make her weep, not even for your pity. Bring her as a gift the secret name of Ra, which is the Power of the Word, and the Throne, so that God may sit upon it. The Throne is in everyone, but not everyone knows its chamber. It is not secret, but the key is in each person’s very name.

Inanna transforms into Ishtar and she into Aphrodite. And from here you already have all knowledge, for humanity has known what it seeks. Yet Ishtar is the one who does not release love. Her disappearance gives birth to Hell, which is mechanical. Ishtar the Redeemed is beyond me to expound to you, but seek and you will find what you truly wish to know. With her you will see that the Veil of Isis is not torn, but transmuted into gnosis.

XIII.

Most people stop in Putrefactio, nigredo. This is what makes them ill, what strains them and what calls them toward the death of the body. There are also the optimists, who have surpassed this stage and reach Purificatio, albedo. And here you will find many, though rarer and easier to identify. On a large scale, this is the Lesser Work of man.

Illuminatio, citrinitas, is left for some and cannot be accessed without knowing what you seek. Yet Unificatio, rubedo, is what you truly desire.

Its levels fulfill your perfection and will integrate you into the body of God. Give way to the other world and let it lead you for as long as necessary. Sometimes it may last a day, other times many years. For behold, the one who knows what he seeks also knows how long he seeks. And only the one who is to come will know when his time has arrived. There are those who ripen quickly and those who need much mind in order to be fulfilled. Time matters only for you, because only God can know why you need much or little.

Matter in harmony with your spirit, your inner light illuminating it—this is the only path of the one who comes here and seeks everything. Matter speaks with you and tells its stories to its Self. I am your only ally against its heaviness and its tests are tangled bodies and abyssal rocks, but do not be afraid, for someone performed the Great Work before any man and, behold, the one who comes after finds Man within it. Rubedo is its state now and no one, ever, will leave it again, unless he knows what it is. This means that all who enter will exit only in rubedo.

One by one, even those in putrefactio will succeed in saving themselves. And one by one, those in albedo will yellow. And one by one, those in rubedo will go to Mother Barbelo.

Material rubedo is the Great Work of inner and outer alchemists, yet no one has managed to pass beyond Matter. The manifestation in the body of transmuted consciousness, but also in the matter external to you, is an art and not everyone who has reached rubedo can manifest it.

First there was the vessel that wished to contain God, then God came and allowed it to contain Him. Thus matter was first stone and then contained consciousness, which means that your work is first to build a garment suitable for the god you have and only afterward to call him.

What you called your temple will become a holy city. And in it God and the Lamb will dwell. You know who the Lamb is, but do you know who comes with him?

Matter has a hidden spirit within it. You do nothing but help it reveal its true reality. And if it will speak to you as well, you will know the ancient Truth, before density existed. It speaks to you, but you must understand. The Father will tell it to awaken, and the Father knows what must be done. And it, like you, has slept long. The stone will turn into philosophical gold and the rock will become prophet, the Abyss will be transformed into tears and love into a luminous star. And this will be Paradise on Earth.

He who has understood must act, and he who does not know what he has heard must write everything upon himself and he will know. I have not thought, but have been inspired. I will leave you now to speak the Truth. You will succeed!

Cuprins

Sunt... 5
I. 9
II. 15
III. 21
IV. 23
V. 29
VI. 37
VII. 43
VIII. 55
IX. 67
X. 73
XI. 83
XII. 87
XIII. 91